

5208 18 N. E.
Seattle, Wa. 98105
March 16, 1976

Mr. Don Hull
Adult Probation
2525 South Main Street #6
Salt Lake City, Utah 84111

Dear Mr. Hull:

This is an extremely difficult letter to write but I feel it must be written. To be honest with you, I have gotten the feeling from our conversations that you aren't interested in hearing nice things about Ted Bundy but only interested in substantiating the negative things you've heard.

I would welcome an opportunity to go over my life with Ted point for point. I would welcome the same opportunity regarding Thompson's report. One of the reasons that report sounds so negative is because Thompson didn't fly up here to collect bouquets for Ted. He asked only negative questions. Things that I told Thompson I was absolutely unsure of appear in that report making them seem fact. You have read me only a fraction of the report. I am sure the rest is equally as slanted.

I would be much surprised if Thompson included a paragraph on how good Ted has been to my daughter, how much help he has been to me as a single parent, or the thousands of times Ted was there when I needed him. The picture of Ted Bundy helping me with my housework does not make as interesting reading as Ted roaming around the neighborhood late at night. This is what I told Thompson about that. A. Ted was going to night school three nights a week. B. Quite often he would come to my house afterwards, about 11 P.M. C. Sometimes he would stay all night. D. Sometimes he would leave. You have the report. You know how bad it sounds.

I'm sure our sex life is discussed in the report. It seems to be a favorite topic. If Thompson thinks "The Joy of Sex" is hard core pornography, I'm sure he thinks that what I considered to be experimentation between two consenting adults to be outright perversion.

When a King County detective told me a detective from Salt Lake City wanted to talk to me, I broke down and cried for the first time since the whole mess began. I figured Salt Lake Police must know something I didn't or they wouldn't have come all this way. Words are inadequate to describe how very scared and upset I was. I wish I had been more together when I talked to Thompson. You asked me if I was scared of Ted. No, of course not. But I was scared as Hell by what was coming down. All the detectives kept saying "We can't advise you", but they all said it would be "nice" if I continued to talk to Ted. I am sure my phone

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was tapped at this point. But here I was, discussing my sex life with detectives and talking to Ted as if I was his best friend, and wanting to do neither. It was not until after Ted was in jail that I compared what I know about Ted versus what others hinted they knew and decided to do what I wanted. I told King County Police that I would no longer be talking to them. I told Ted the truth about my role in this matter and then I went from there. You call it a change of heart. I call it putting my head on straight.

I insulted your integrity in the first paragraph and am about to insult it in the last. I feel if you receive letters from or talk to people who only detail Ted's fine attributes, you will say to yourself, "Aha, they only know the good side of Ted" with the inference that there is a Jekyll/Hyde personality here. Well, I practically lived with Ted for five years. We laughed together; cried together. We fought; we made up. I know his strong points as well as his weaknesses. I know he's not a violent person. I know he's not a perverse person. God forbid that anyone should take such a scrutinizing, microscopic view of my life or yours. I hope you'll make an extraordinary effort to be fair.

Sincerely,

Elizabeth Kloepfer
Elizabeth Kloepfer

cc: ✓Judge Stewart Hanson
John O'Connell